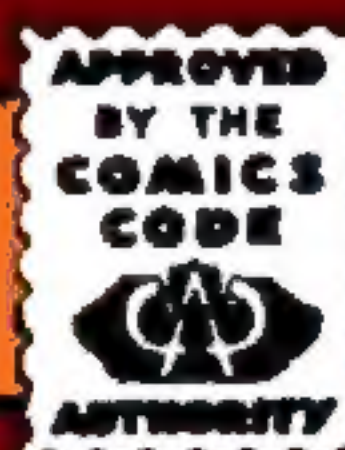


MASTER OF  
KUNG FU

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



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# THE HANDS OF SHANG-CHI, MASTER OF KUNG FU



MARTIAL-ARTS  
MADNESS  
IN THE  
MIDDLE  
EAST!

AT LAST!

SHANG-CHI COMES  
FACE-TO-FACE WITH...  
THE DAUGHTER OF  
FU MANCHU!



"Call me Shang-Chi, as my *father* did, when he raised me and molded my mind and my body in the vacuum of his Honan, China retreat. I learned many things from my father: That my name means "The Rising and Advancing of a Spirit," that my body could be forged into a living weapon through the discipline of kung fu, and that it might be used for the murder of a man called Dr. Petrie.

"Since then, I have learned that my father is **Dr. Fu Manchu**... the most insidiously evil man on earth... and that to *honor* him would bring nothing but *dishonor* to the spirit of my *name*."

## Stan Lee PRESENTS: **MASTER OF KUNG FU!**™

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# DAUGHTER OF DARKNESS!

"--AND THERE SHE **WAS**, STANDING RIGHT AT THE FOOT OF MY BED AS PROUD AS COULD **BE**. SHE WAS **DARK** -- **SULTRY**. I SUPPOSE YOU MIGHT SAY SHE WAS **COLDLY SENSUAL**, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. AND HER **DRESS** -- SHEER BLACK **SATIN** WHICH LOOKED AS THOUGH IT HAD BEEN **PAINTED** TO HER BODY..."

"AND DID SHE **SPEAK** TO YOU?"

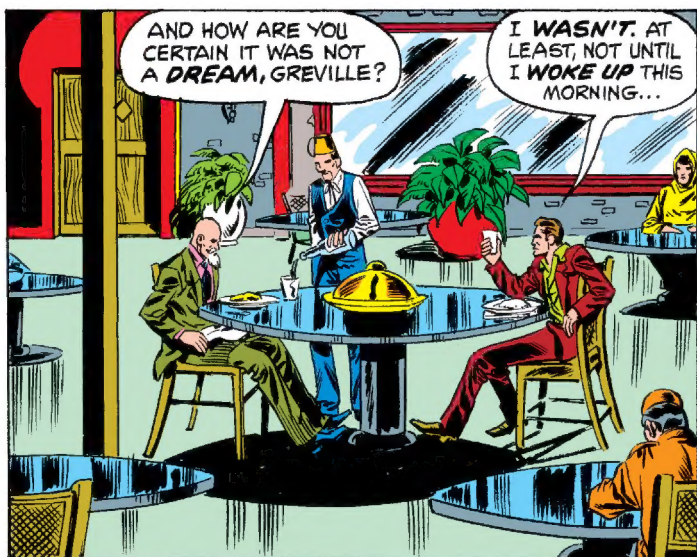
"**YES**. HER VOICE WAS LOW, **THROATY**--IT SEEMED TO **PURR**, AND YET THERE WAS NO DOUBT THAT SHE WAS CAPABLE OF A **SNARL**. SHE TOLD ME THAT I'D SOON **FIND** WHAT I'VE BEEN **SEARCHING** FOR--THE RUBY EYES OF THE **GOLDEN BEETLE**."

FEATURING SUPPORTING  
CHARACTERS CREATED  
BY SAX ROHMER.

"AND HER EYES,  
LORD ROBERT...?  
WHAT WERE  
**THEY** LIKE?"

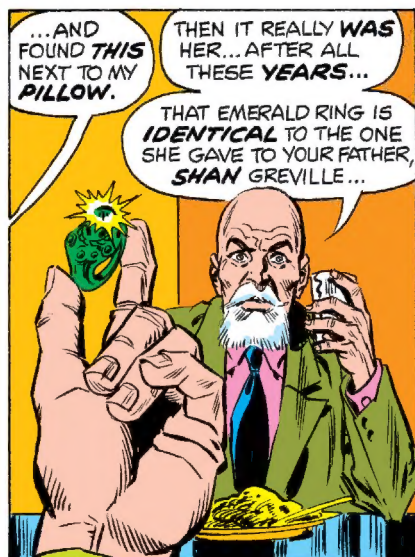
"THE PUREST **JADE GREEN** --AND **PIERCINGLY HYPNOTIC**. THEY ACTUALLY SEEMED TO **GLOW** IN THE DARKNESS OF MY BED CHAMBER. AND I DON'T MIND ADMITTING THAT I WAS **FRIGHTENED**, SIR DENIS -- FOR DEEP WITHIN HER UNWAVERING STARE I GLIMPSED EVERYTHING WHICH IS AT ONCE **DEPRAVED** AND **IRRESISTABLE**...EVERY DARK SIN AND BRIGHT LUST CAPABLE OF **MAN**."





AND HOW ARE YOU CERTAIN IT WAS NOT A **DREAM**, GREVILLE?

I **WASN'T**. AT LEAST, NOT UNTIL I **WOKE UP** THIS MORNING...



...AND FOUND **THIS** NEXT TO MY **PILLOW**.

THEN IT REALLY **WAS** HER... AFTER ALL THESE **YEARS**...

THAT **EMERALD RING** IS **IDENTICAL** TO THE ONE SHE GAVE TO YOUR FATHER, **SHAN** GREVILLE...



THE ONE **WHO** GAVE TO MY FATHER--?

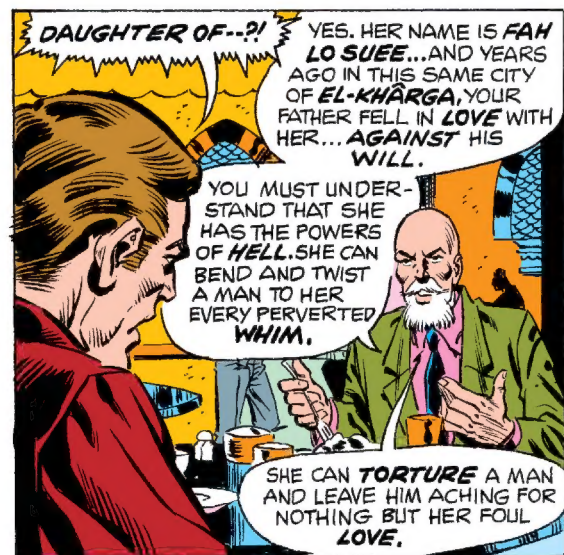
WHO **IS** SHE?



SHE IS THE DAUGHTER OF THE **DEVIL**, LORD ROBERT...



...THE **DAUGHTER** OF **FU MANCHU**.

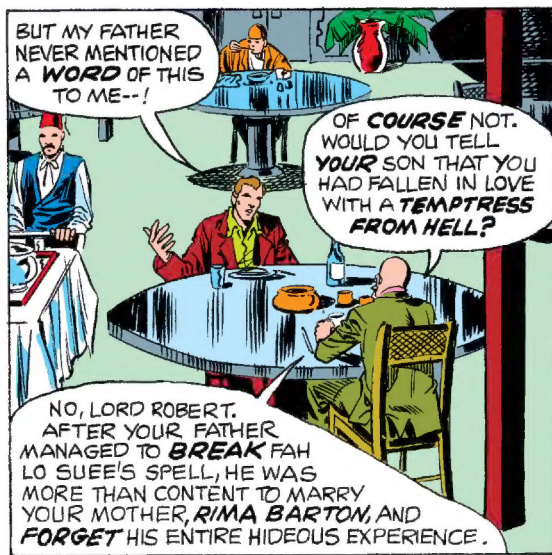


**DAUGHTER OF--?!**

YES. HER NAME IS **FAH LO SUEE**...AND YEARS AGO IN THIS SAME CITY OF **EL-KHARGA**, YOUR FATHER FELL IN **LOVE** WITH HER... **AGAINST** HIS **WILL**.

YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THAT SHE HAS THE POWERS OF **HELL**. SHE CAN BEND AND TWIST A MAN TO HER EVERY PERVERTED **WHIM**.

SHE CAN **TORTURE** A MAN AND LEAVE HIM ACHING FOR NOTHING BUT HER FOUL **LOVE**.



BUT MY FATHER NEVER MENTIONED A **WORD** OF THIS TO ME--!

OF **COURSE** NOT. WOULD YOU TELL **YOUR SON** THAT YOU HAD FALLEN IN LOVE WITH A **TEMPTRESS** FROM **HELL**?

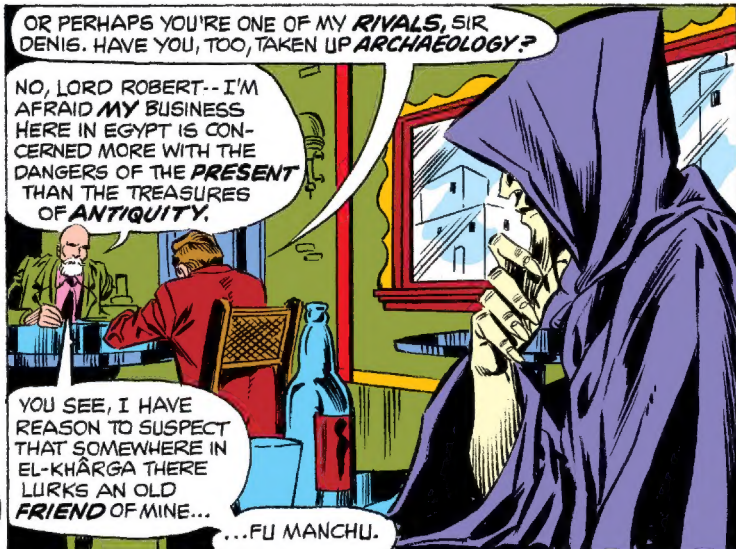
NO, LORD ROBERT. AFTER YOUR FATHER MANAGED TO **BREAK** **FAH LO SUEE'S** SPELL, HE WAS MORE THAN CONTENT TO MARRY YOUR MOTHER, **RIMA BARTON**, AND **FORGET** HIS ENTIRE **HIDEOUS** EXPERIENCE.





**HAH!** I DO BELIEVE YOU'RE TRYING TO **FRIGHTEN** ME, SIR DENIS. BUT **TELL** ME, WHY IS IT THAT **YOU'VE** COME TO EL-KHÂRGA?

IT ISN'T **EVERY** DAY THAT I CHANCE TO BUMP INTO ONE OF MY FATHER'S **OLD** **ACQUAINTANCES** IN A GODFORSAKEN SPECK ON THE GLOBE LIKE **THIS**....

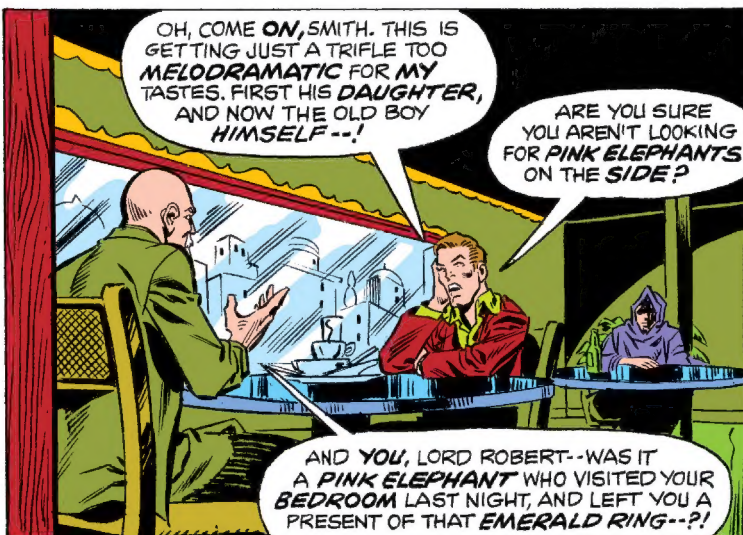


OR PERHAPS YOU'RE ONE OF MY **RIVALS**, SIR DENIS. HAVE YOU, TOO, TAKEN UP **ARCHAEOLOGY**?

NO, LORD ROBERT-- I'M AFRAID **MY** BUSINESS HERE IN EGYPT IS CONCERNED MORE WITH THE DANGERS OF THE **PRESENT** THAN THE TREASURES OF **ANTIQUITY**.

YOU SEE, I HAVE REASON TO SUSPECT THAT SOMEWHERE IN EL-KHÂRGA THERE LURKS AN OLD **FRIEND** OF MINE....

...FU MANCHU.



OH, COME **ON**, SMITH. THIS IS GETTING JUST A TRIFLE TOO **MELODRAMATIC** FOR MY TASTES. FIRST HIS **DAUGHTER**, AND NOW THE OLD BOY **HIMSELF**--!

ARE YOU SURE YOU AREN'T LOOKING FOR **PINK ELEPHANTS** ON THE **SIDE**?

AND **YOU**, LORD ROBERT-- WAS IT A **PINK ELEPHANT** WHO VISITED YOUR **BEDROOM** LAST NIGHT, AND LEFT YOU A PRESENT OF THAT **EMERALD RING**--?!



"I HAVE WALKED THESE CROWDED STREETS FOR **HOURS** ...FINDING NO **EVIDENCE** OF MY FATHER'S PRESENCE.

"SMITH'S APPOINTED **MEETING PLACE** IS JUST AHEAD.



POINT WELL TAKEN, SIR DENIS. STILL, I DON'T CARE **WHO** LEFT ME THE RING. IT'S UNDOUBTEDLY QUITE **VALUABLE**.

NEVERTHELESS, YOU MUST GET **RID** OF IT--! YOU MUST THROW IT AS FROM YOUR **SIGHT** AS YOU POSSIBLY **CAN**--AND **FORGET** YOU EVER **SAW** IT!!



"I APPROACH THE RESTAURANT'S **ENTRANCE**...

"IT IS A **SIGNAL** FOR THOSE WHO WAIT ACROSS THE **ALLEY**.



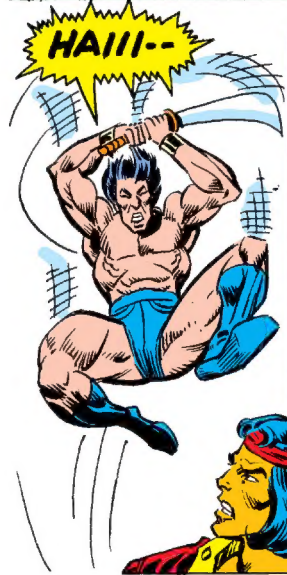
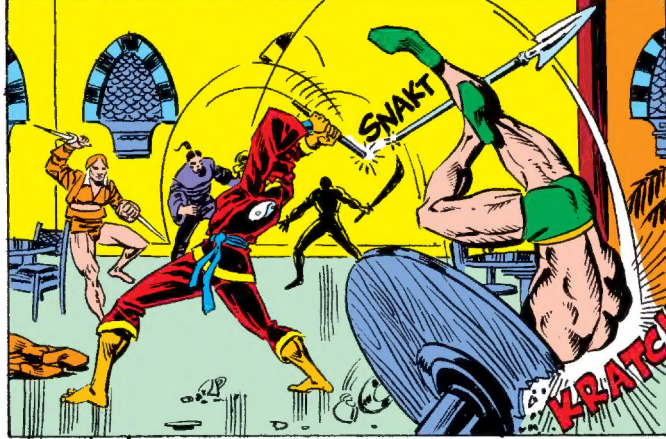
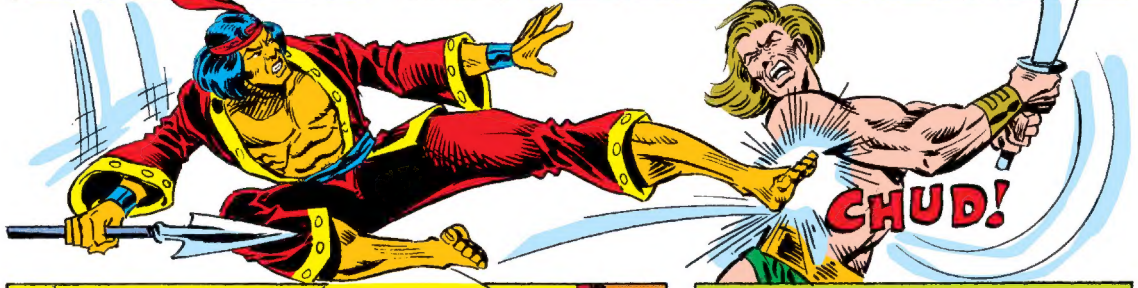
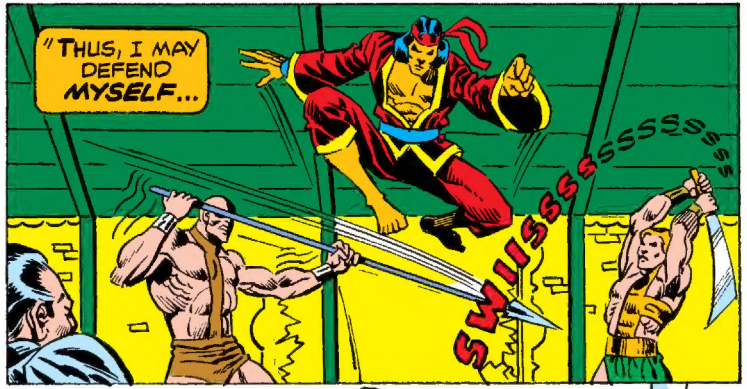
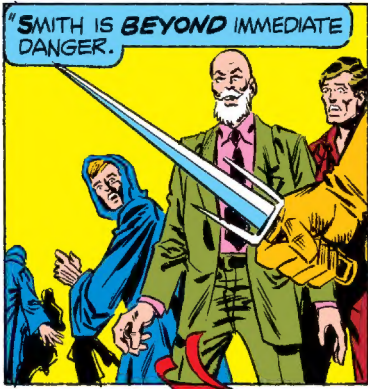
"GOOD.

"THE INTERIOR IS **SPACIOUS**, AND WILL ALLOW FREEDOM OF **MOVEMENT**..

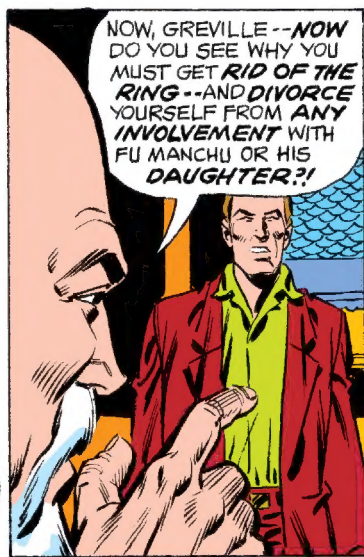
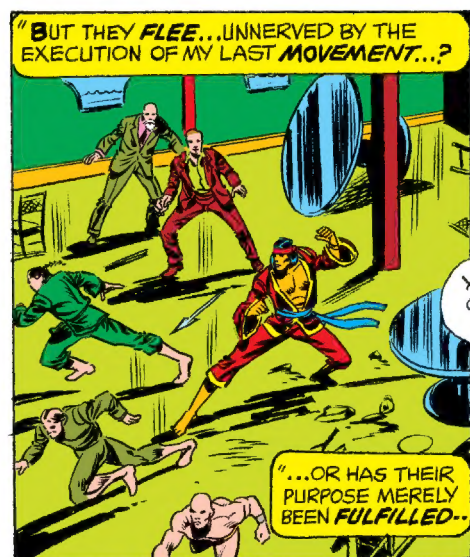
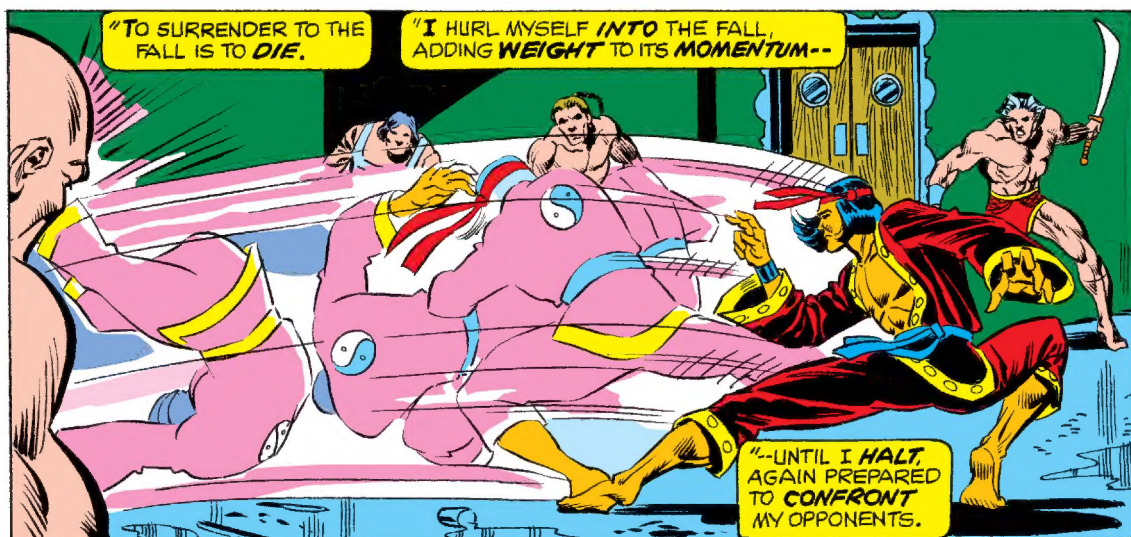
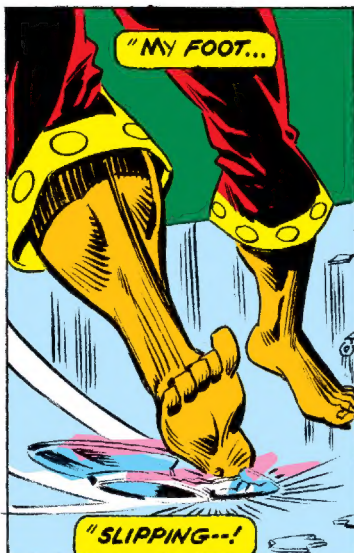




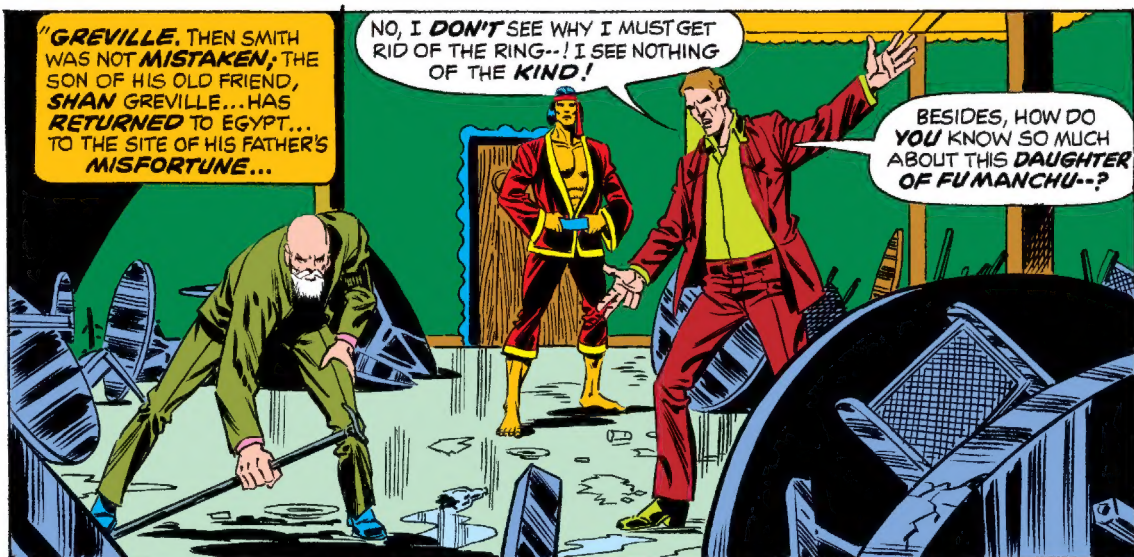












"GREVILLE, THEN SMITH WAS NOT **MISTAKEN**; THE SON OF HIS OLD FRIEND, **SHAN GREVILLE**... HAS **RETURNED** TO EGYPT... TO THE SITE OF HIS FATHER'S **MISFORTUNE**...

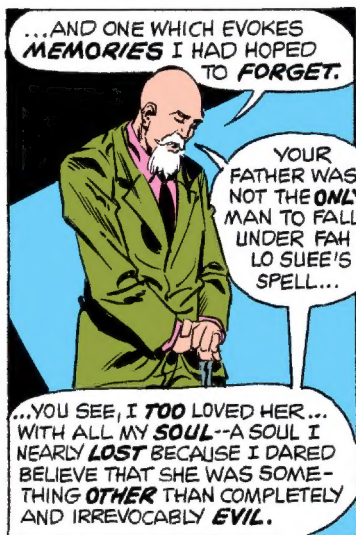
NO, I **DON'T** SEE WHY I MUST GET RID OF THE RING--! I SEE NOTHING OF THE **KIND**!

BESIDES, HOW DO **YOU** KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT THIS **DAUGHTER** OF **FU MANCHU**--?



WHAT GIVES **YOU** THE RIGHT TO HURL **ADVICE** IN MY **FACE**??

A GOOD **QUESTION**, SIR ROBERT...



...AND ONE WHICH EVOKES **MEMORIES** I HAD HOPED TO **FORGET**.

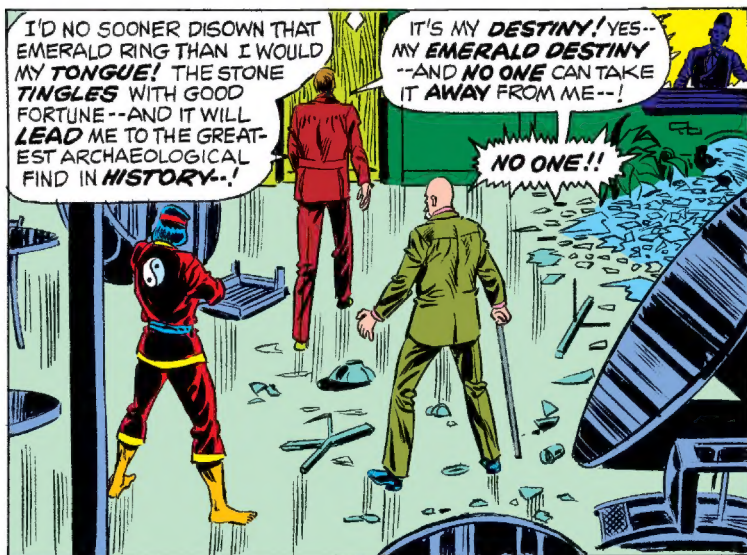
YOUR FATHER WAS NOT THE **ONLY** MAN TO FALL UNDER FAH LO SUEE'S SPELL...

...YOU SEE, I **TOO** LOVED HER... WITH ALL MY **SOUL**--A SOUL I NEARLY **LOST** BECAUSE I DARED BELIEVE THAT SHE WAS SOMETHING **OTHER** THAN COMPLETELY AND IRREVOCABLY **EVIL**.



THAT'S **YOUR** PROBLEM, SMITH! AS FAR AS **I'M** CONCERNED, THE WOMAN WHO VISITED ME THAT NIGHT WAS AN **ANGEL**--!

--AN ANGEL WHO FORETOLD MY DISCOVERY OF THE PHARAOH SETH-AMON'S **BURIAL CRYPT**, AND THE RUBY EYES OF THE **GOLDEN BEETLE**!



I'D NO SOONER DISOWN THAT EMERALD RING THAN I WOULD MY **TONGUE**! THE STONE **TINGLES** WITH GOOD FORTUNE--AND IT WILL **LEAD** ME TO THE GREATEST ARCHAEOLOGICAL FIND IN **HISTORY**--!

IT'S MY **DESTINY**! YES--MY **EMERALD DESTINY**--AND **NO ONE** CAN TAKE IT AWAY FROM ME--!

**NO ONE!!**



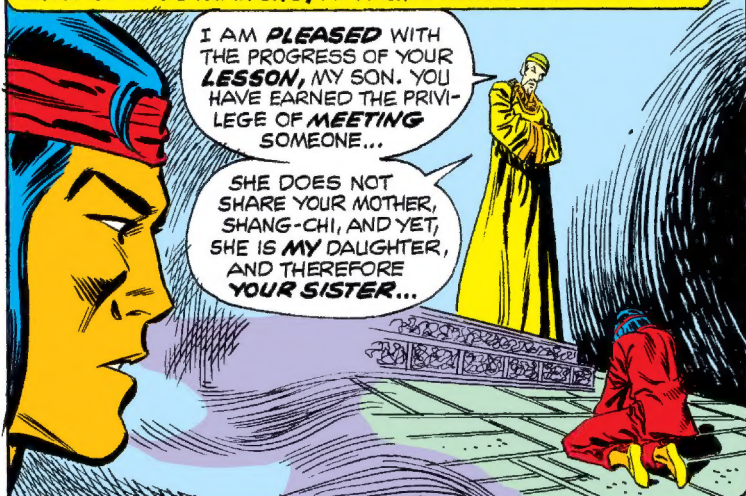
HE IS **LOST**, SHANG-CHI. EVERY LAST SHRED OF **REASON** HAS BEEN TORN FROM HIS **MIND**...

...AND ALL WE MAY HOPE TO DO IS **PROTECT** HIM FROM THE MADNESS WHICH IS **FAH LO SUEE**.

"MY **MIND**... FILLS WITH A MOMENT TEN YEARS **PAST**..."

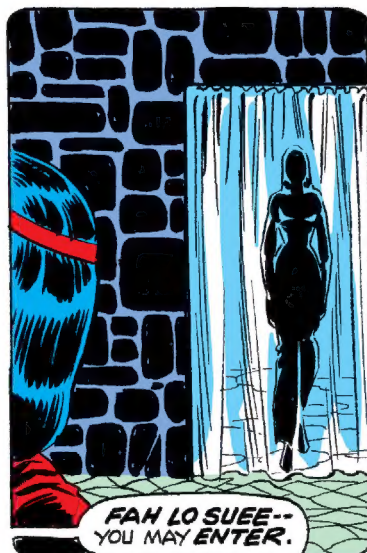


"...A MOMENT SPENT IN **HONAN, CHINA**...UNDER THE SHELTER AND TUTELAGE OF **FU MANCHU**, HE WHOM I HONORED AS FATHER...



I AM **PLEASED** WITH THE PROGRESS OF YOUR **LESSON**, MY SON. YOU HAVE EARNED THE PRIVILEGE OF **MEETING** SOMEONE...

SHE DOES NOT SHARE YOUR MOTHER, SHANG-CHI, AND YET, SHE IS **MY DAUGHTER**, AND THEREFORE **YOUR SISTER**...



**FAH LO SUEE**--  
YOU MAY **ENTER**.



THANK YOU, FATHER. BUT **NOW**...IS NOT THE TIME FOR A SISTER TO BECOME ACQUAINTED WITH HER **BROTHER**...A VERY **PRIVATE** TIME?

VERY WELL, MY DAUGHTER. I WILL **LEAVE** YOU.



YOUR NAME IS VERY **BEAUTIFUL**, SHANG CHI.

THE RISING AND ADVANCING OF A SPIRIT IS AN **ADMIRABLE** GOAL--

BUT **TELL** ME--  
WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THE MAN WHO **GAVE** YOU THAT NAME...?



OUR **FATHER**? I KNOW ONLY THAT HE IS A **GREAT** MAN--

--AND THAT MANY **EVIL** MEN WISH TO **DESTROY** HIM.



THERE IS **EVIL**, AND THERE IS **EVIL**, LITTLE SPIRIT...

...EVIL PERHAPS IN OUR **FATHER**...AND EVIL PERHAPS IN **ME**.

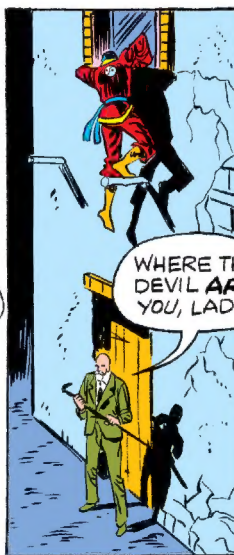
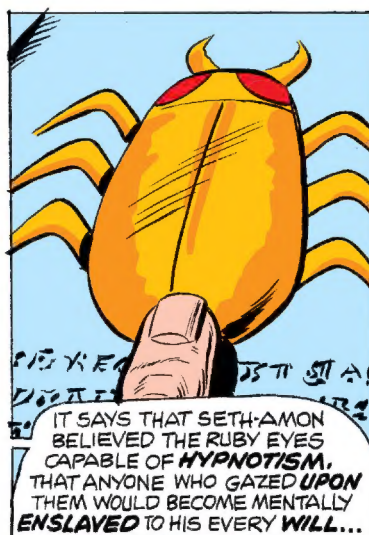


I MUST **LEAVE** YOU NOW, LITTLE BROTHER. BUT BEFORE YOU **SLAY** A MAN IN OUR FATHER'S **SERVICE**, I URGE YOU TO CONSIDER THAT HE AND I ARE THE **SAME**... AND THAT SOMEDAY, I MAY WISH **HIM** SLAIN.

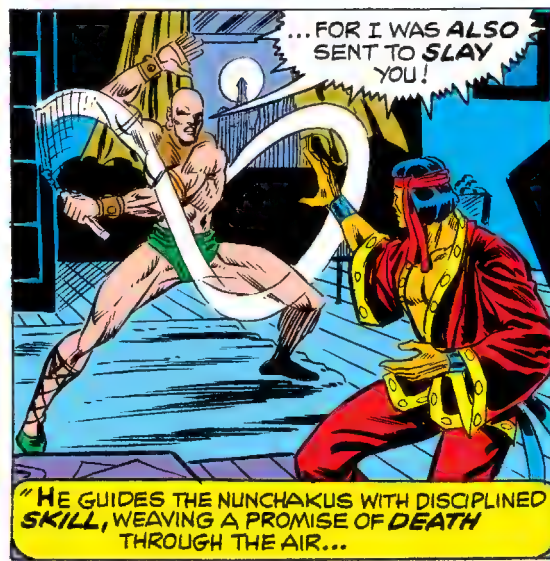
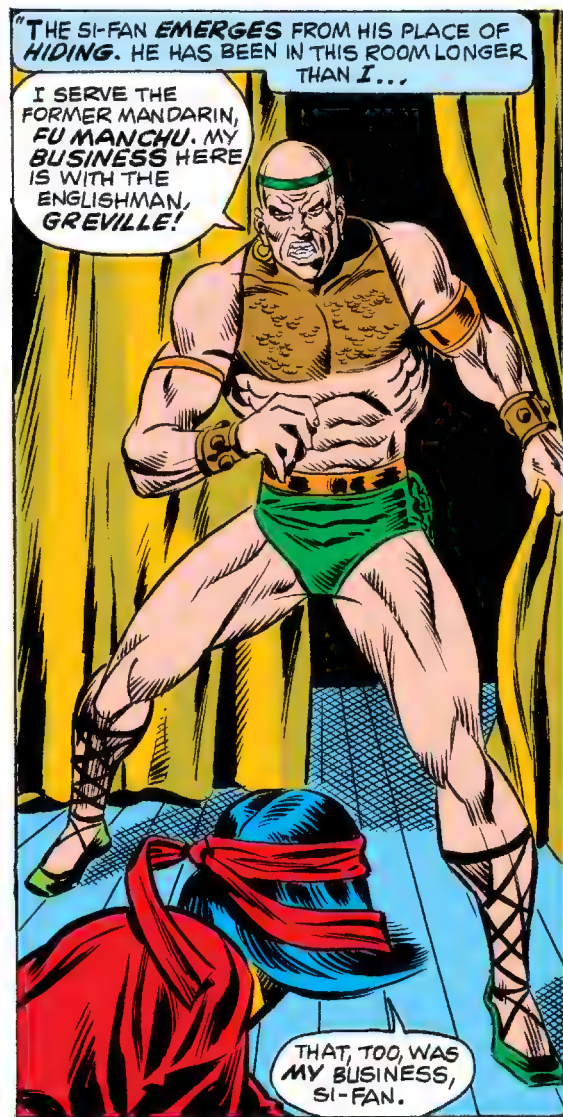
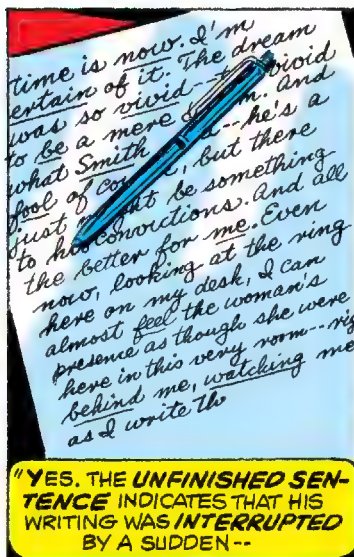
...AND THAT **ON** THAT DAY, YOU MAY **SHARE** MY WISH.

"I DID NOT **UNDERSTAND** **FAH LO SUEE**'S WORDS--"



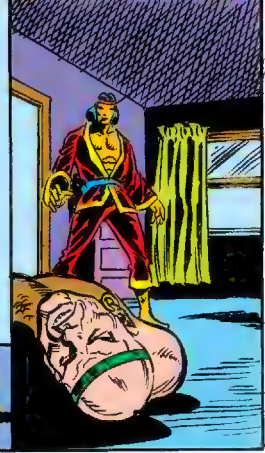
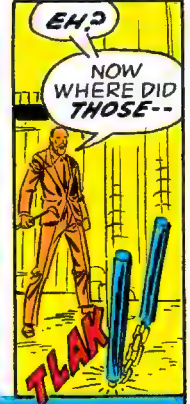
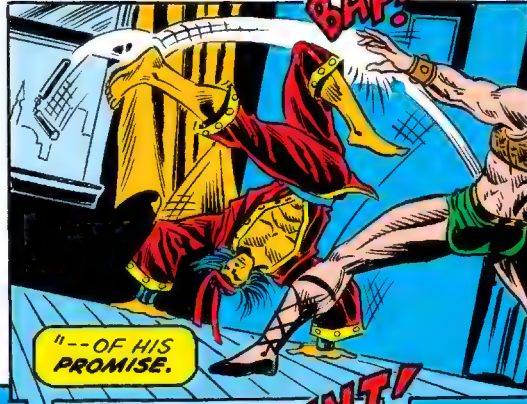
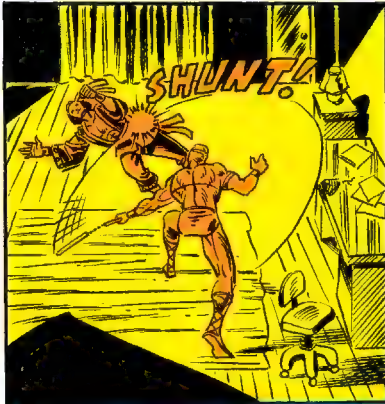
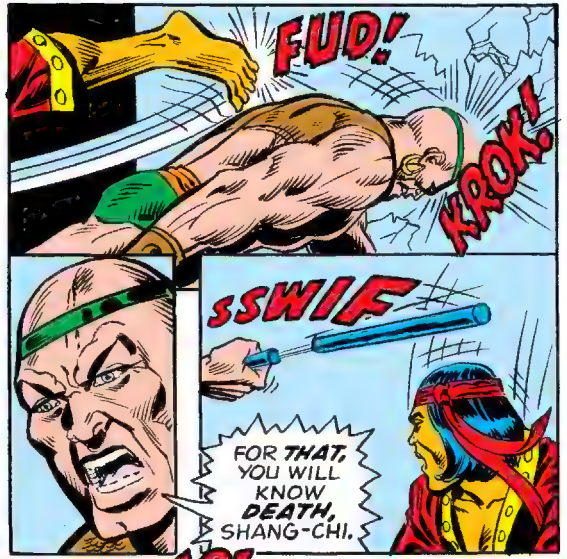
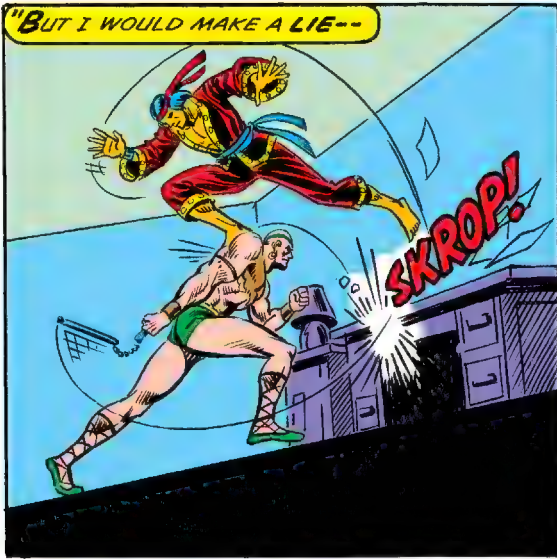




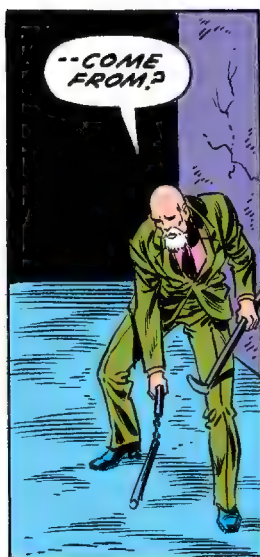


"HE GUIDES THE NUNCHAKUS WITH DISCIPLINED SKILL, WEAVING A PROMISE OF DEATH THROUGH THE AIR..."









--COME FROM?

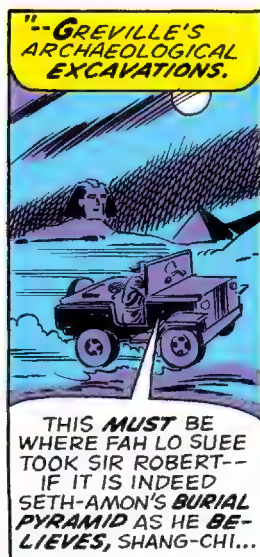


I DID NOT FIND THE ENGLISHMAN, SIR DENIS...

SHANG-CHI--!

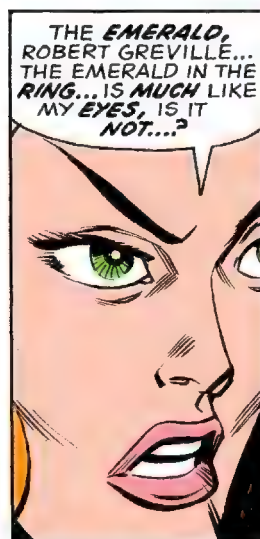


...BUT I DID FIND A MAP TO THE LOCATION OF--



"--GREVILLE'S ARCHAEOLOGICAL EXCAVATIONS.

THIS *MUST* BE WHERE FAH LO SUEE TOOK SIR ROBERT-- IF IT IS INDEED SETH-AMON'S BURIAL PYRAMID AS HE BELIEVES, SHANG-CHI...



THE EMERALD, ROBERT GREVILLE... THE EMERALD IN THE RING... IS MUCH LIKE MY EYES, IS IT NOT...?



YOU BROUGHT ME TO THIS PYRAMID BECAUSE THE EMERALD WANTED YOU TO DO SO... BECAUSE MY EYES COMMANDED YOU TO DO SO...MY EYES, REACHING OUT TO YOU FROM THE GREEN DEPTHS OF THE EMERALD...

YES...THE EMERALD ...WANTED ME TO... BRING YOU... HERE...



AND NOW THE EMERALD WANTS YOU TO LEAD ME TO THE PHARAOH'S BURIAL CHAMBER...MY EYES COMMAND YOU TO LEAD ME THERE...



...TO THE GOLDEN BEETLE, ROBERT GREVILLE...THE ANCIENT TALISMAN OF POWER...

YES...DOWN THIS CORRIDOR... TO THE BEETLE...



"THE PYRAMID AWAITS US, PALE UNDER THE DESERT MOON..."

THERE, SHANG-CHI--A FRESHLY EXCAVATED PIT AT THE BASE OF THE STRUCTURE...



...THE ENTRANCE TO THE CRYPT OF THE PHARAOH SETH-AMON--!

"WE ENTER."





THE CHAMBER...  
AHEAD... IS THE  
PHARAOH'S...  
TOMB...

VERY GOOD,  
ROBERT  
GREVILLE...

...MY EYES  
SHALL BE...  
KIND...TO  
YOU...

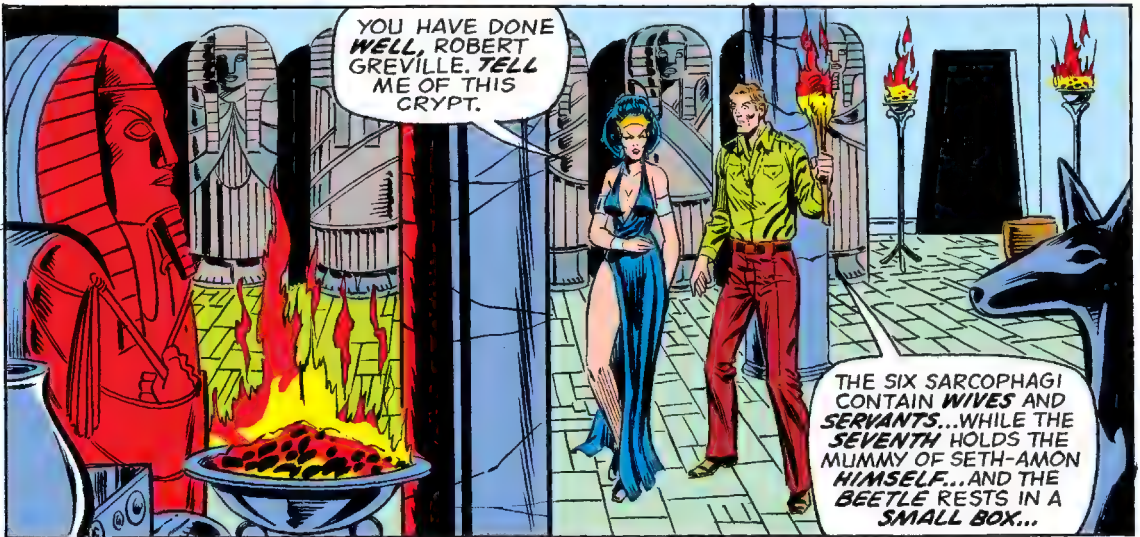


"SOFT VOICES, ECHOING THROUGH HOLLOW  
DISTANCE..."

NO,  
SIR DENIS.

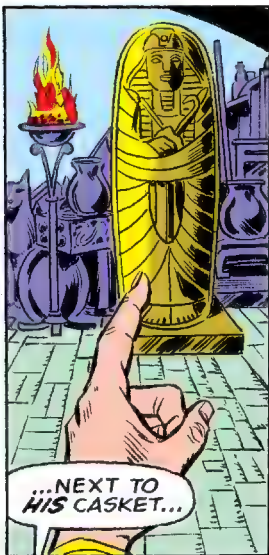
EH--?

WE MUST  
PROCEED  
DOWN *THIS*  
CORRIDOR,  
INSTEAD.



YOU HAVE DONE  
WELL, ROBERT  
GREVILLE. TELL  
ME OF THIS  
CRYPT.

THE SIX SARCOPHAGI  
CONTAIN *WIVES* AND  
*SERVANTS*...WHILE THE  
*SEVENTH* HOLDS THE  
MUMMY OF SETH-AMON  
*HIMSELF*...AND THE  
BEETLE RESTS IN A  
*SMALL BOX*...



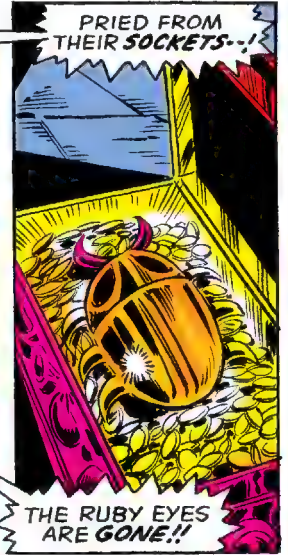
...NEXT TO  
*HIS* CASKET...



IN *HERE*, THEN, LIES  
MY *DESTINY*. IN  
HERE I WILL FIND--



**THE EYES--!!**



PRIED FROM  
THEIR *SOCKETS*--!!

THE RUBY EYES  
ARE *GONE*!!





THE SI-FAN  
ARE  
**READY?**

YES, O'  
CELESTIAL  
ONE.

**WHUP  
WHUP  
WHUP**

BUT **WHO?**  
WHO COULD  
HAVE **TAKEN**  
THEM--?



YOU, ROBERT  
GREVILLE--**YOU**  
HAVE STOLEN  
THE BEETLE'S  
RUBY EYES...

N-NO--! I...  
I **SWEAR** TO  
YOU I  
**DIDN'T--!**



MY WORKERS EXCAVATED THIS  
CRYPT ONLY **YESTERDAY--!** I...  
I HAVEN'T EVEN HAD TIME TO  
FULLY **EXAMINE** THIS  
CHAMBER--!

I **DIDN'T**  
**KNOW** THE  
EYES WERE  
GONE! BUT THEY  
**MUST** BE HERE--  
AND I'LL **FIND** THEM  
FOR YOU--I **PROMISE**  
YOU I WILL--!



THEN YOU  
WILL BEGIN  
SEARCHING  
**NOW**, OR  
YOU WILL  
FEEL--

THEN IT'S **TRUE**,  
DAUGHTER OF HELL...  
YOU STILL **LIVE**...



...ETERNALLY  
BEAUTIFUL...  
ETERNALLY  
**EVIL**...

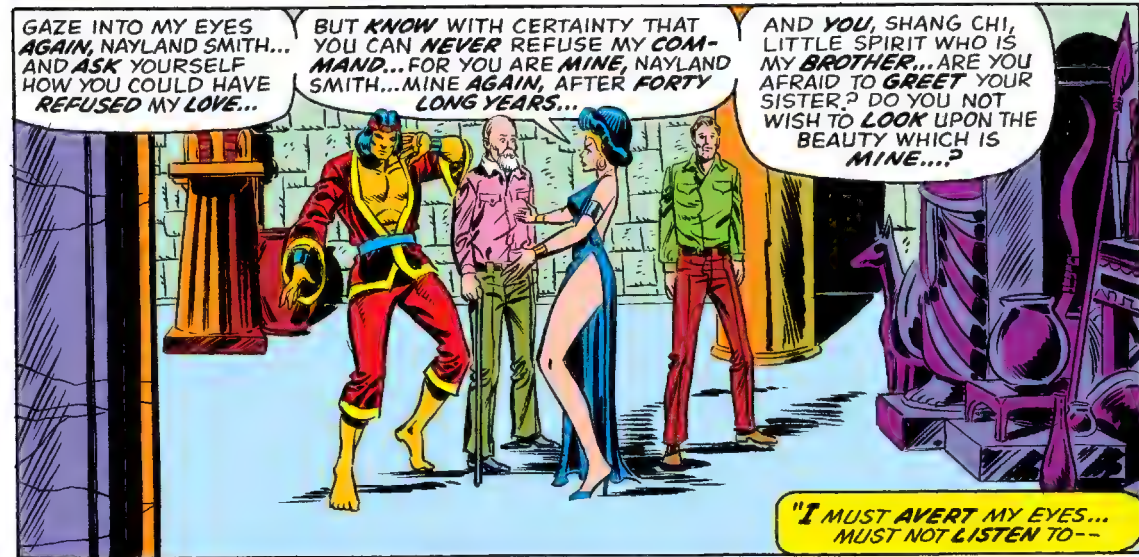
**WELCOME**,  
NAYLAND  
SMITH...

IT HAS BEEN  
A **LONG TIME**  
SINCE LAST I  
**SAW** YOU...



YOU'RE STILL...SO **YOUNG**... NOT  
A DAY OLDER THAN THE LAST  
TIME I GAZED INTO YOUR  
HELLISH **EYES**...YOUR BEAUTIFUL  
EMERALD EYES...STILL  
**ENCHANTING**  
...PROMISING  
**PEACE**...AND  
PLEASURE  
BEYOND--

**SMITH--!** YOU  
MUST NOT--



GAZE INTO MY EYES  
AGAIN, NAYLAND SMITH...  
AND **ASK** YOURSELF  
HOW YOU COULD HAVE  
**REFUSED** MY LOVE...

BUT **KNOW** WITH CERTAINTY THAT  
YOU CAN **NEVER** REFUSE MY **COM-**  
**MAND**...FOR YOU ARE **MINE**, NAYLAND  
SMITH...MINE AGAIN, AFTER **FORTY**  
**LONG YEARS**...

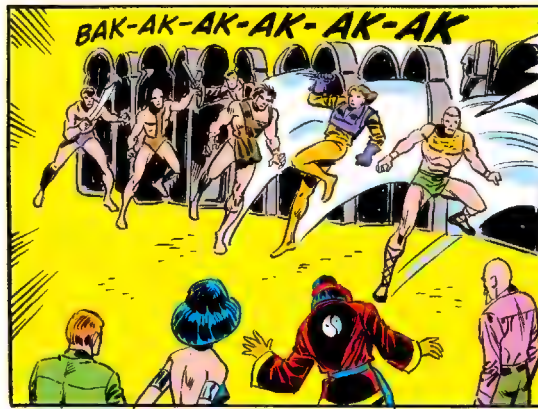
AND **YOU**, SHANG CHI,  
LITTLE SPIRIT WHO IS  
MY **BROTHER**...ARE YOU  
AFRAID TO **GREET** YOUR  
SISTER? DO YOU NOT  
WISH TO **LOOK** UPON THE  
BEAUTY WHICH IS  
**MINE**...?

**"I MUST AVERT MY EYES...  
MUST NOT LISTEN TO--"**





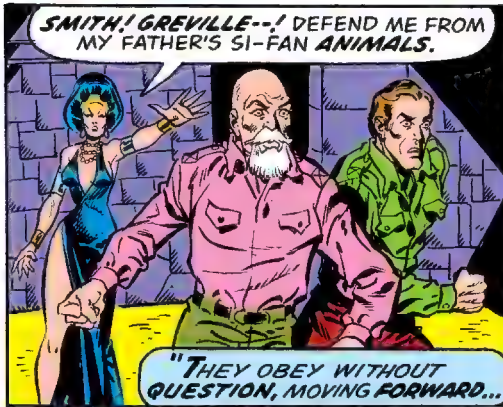
"--CREAKING...?"



BAK-AK-AK-AK-AK-AK

DEATH TO THE  
ENEMIES OF  
FU MANCHU!!

"THE SARCOPHAGI--!  
ONCE THE RECEPTA-  
CLES OF DEATH, THEY  
NOW SPAWN MEN OF  
VIVID LIFE...AND YET,  
MEN WHOSE NATURE  
IS CLOSELY ALIGNED  
WITH DEATH.



SMITH! GREVILLE--! DEFEND ME FROM  
MY FATHER'S SI-FAN ANIMALS.

"THEY OBEY WITHOUT  
QUESTION, MOVING FORWARD...

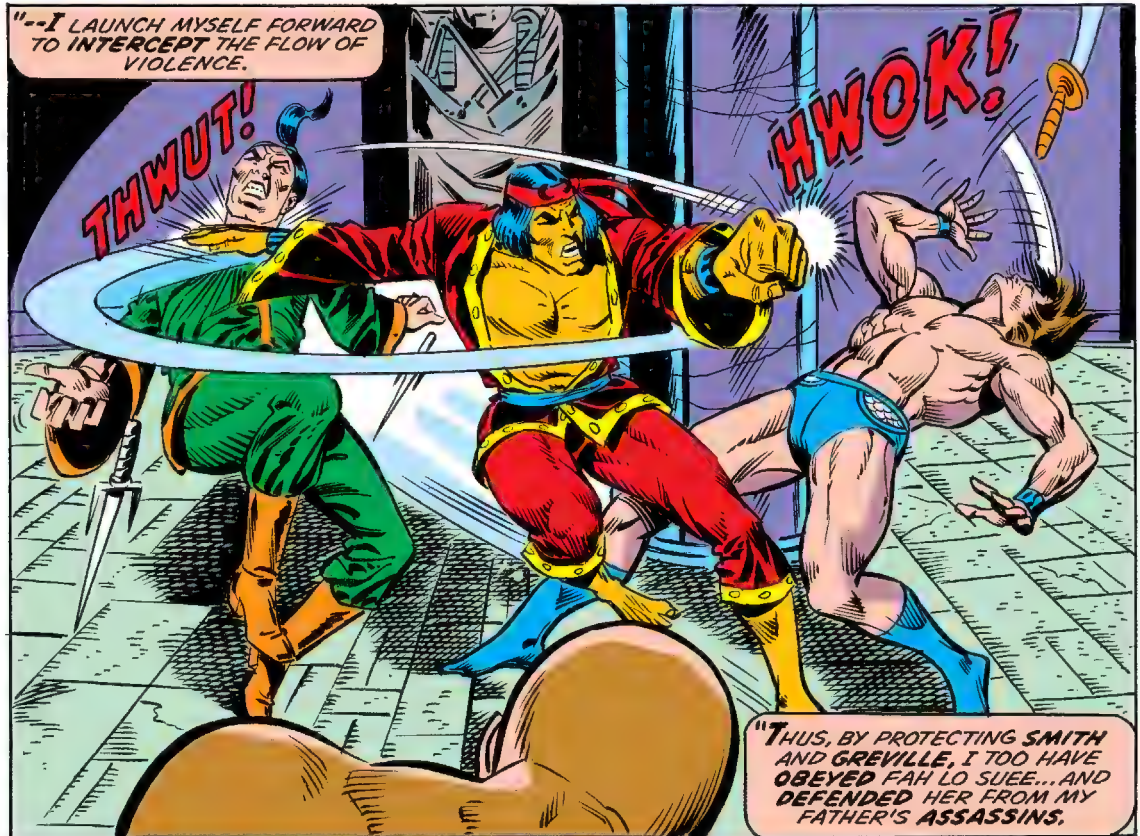


"...TO STAND LIKE STRAW  
BEFORE THE HURRICANE.



"MY SISTER HAS  
COMMANDED THEM TO  
SURRENDER THEIR  
LIVES..."

"UNLESS--



"--I LAUNCH MYSELF FORWARD  
TO INTERCEPT THE FLOW OF  
VIOLENCE.

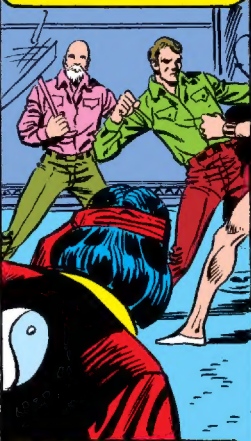
THWUT!

HWOK!

"THUS, BY PROTECTING SMITH  
AND GREVILLE, I TOO HAVE  
OBEYED FAH LO SUEE...AND  
DEFENDED HER FROM MY  
FATHER'S ASSASSINS.

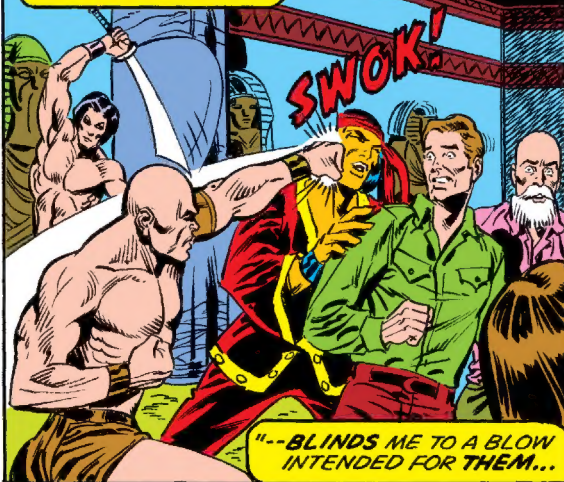


"BUT THEY ARE STILL ENTRANCED--



--AND THEREFORE IN GREAT PERIL.

"MY CONCERN FOR PROPELLING THEM FROM DANGER--

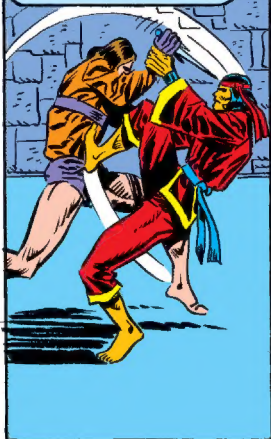


--BLINDS ME TO A BLOW INTENDED FOR THEM...

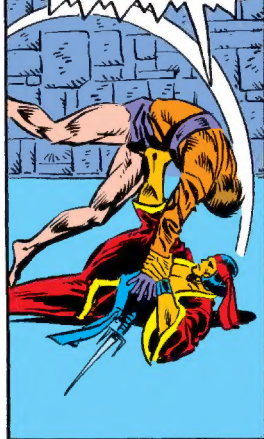
"ANOTHER...



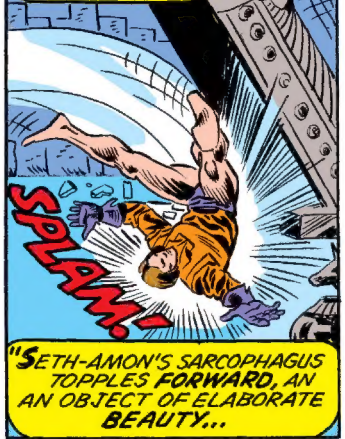
"...AND THE THIRD BLOW WOULD DRAW BLOOD IN ITS SILENCE--



HAAHIEEE!

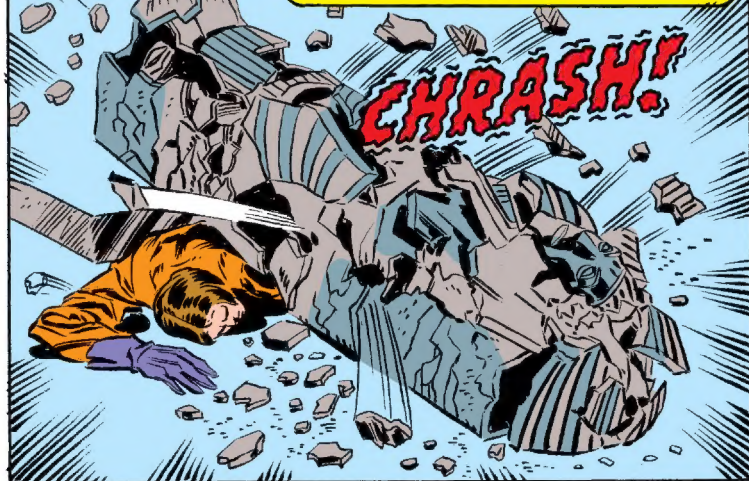


"--WERE IT TO REACH ITS PROPER TARGET.



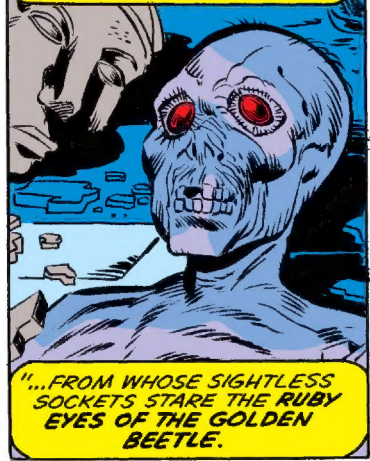
"SETH-AMON'S SARCOPHAGUS TOPPLES FORWARD, AN OBJECT OF ELABORATE BEAUTY...

"...NOW SHATTERED INTO FRAGMENTS WHICH HAVE DEFIED TIME BUT NOT VIOLENCE.



CHRASH!

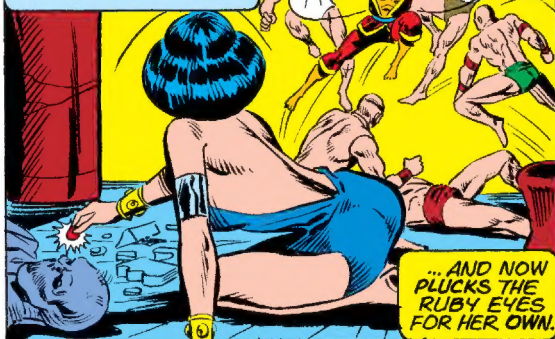
"SETH-AMON'S BODY SPILLS TO THE STONE FLOOR, A FORM OF ANCIENT DEATH AND DESSICATION...



"...FROM WHOSE SIGHTLESS SOCKETS STARE THE RUBY EYES OF THE GOLDEN BEETLE.



"MY SISTER, GLIMPSED THROUGH THE MADNESS OF BATTLE. SHE TOO HAS RETURNED THE MUMMY'S LIFELESS STARE..."



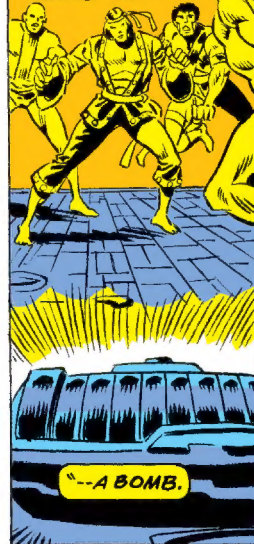
"I MUST END THIS VIOLENCE IF I AM TO STOP FAH LO SUEE IN THE MIDST OF HER--"



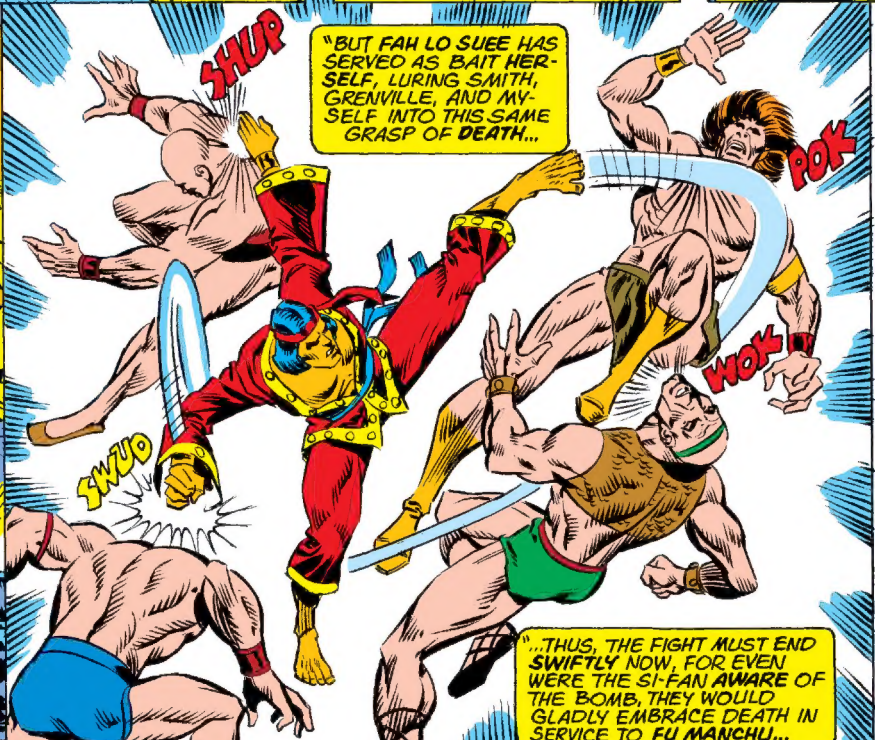
"--?!? A GLEAM OF MODERN METAL--?"



"PREVIOUSLY HIDDEN BY SETH-AMON'S SARCOPHAGUS, THE TRUE NATURE OF THE RUBY EYES NOW LIES EXPOSED. THEY WERE BAIT... LURING MY SISTER INTO THE GRASP OF--"



"BUT FAH LO SUEE HAS SERVED AS BAIT HERSELF, LURING SMITH, GRENVILLE, AND MYSELF INTO THIS SAME GRASP OF DEATH..."



"IT IS OVER, BUT GREVILLE AND MY SISTER ARE GONE."



"QUICKLY, SMITH--WE MUST LEAVE THIS PLACE--!"



"...ENTRANCED."







"SHANG...  
CHI...  
WHAT...?"

THERE IS NO  
TIME AND MUCH  
DANGER,  
SIR DENIS.  
WE MUST--



"---LEAVE."



NOW.



**KWA-RHOOM!**

"I RACE THE HURLING FRAGMENTS OF  
DESTRUCTION TO REACH A DUNE..."



"...TO FIND--"

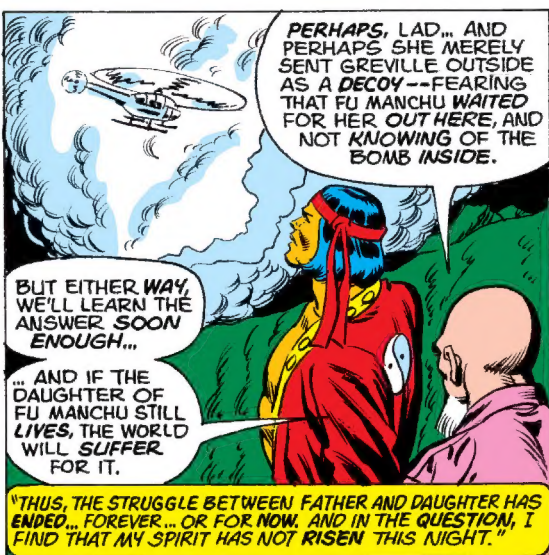
SHE KISSED ME...  
THE ANGEL...  
SHE KISSED ME...  
AT LAST...



GREVILLE--AND HE'S DEAD,  
WITH FAH SO LUEE'S LIPSTICK  
SMEARED OVER  
HIS MOUTH--

--LIPSTICK  
MADE OF  
POISON...!

THEN MY SISTER  
ESCAPED THE  
PYRAMID AS WELL...  
WITH GREVILLE.



PERHAPS, LAD... AND  
PERHAPS SHE MERELY  
SENT GREVILLE OUTSIDE  
AS A DECOY--FEARING  
THAT FU MANCHU WAITED  
FOR HER OUT HERE, AND  
NOT KNOWING OF THE  
BOMB INSIDE.

BUT EITHER WAY,  
WE'LL LEARN THE  
ANSWER SOON  
ENOUGH...

... AND IF THE  
DAUGHTER OF  
FU MANCHU STILL  
LIVES, THE WORLD  
WILL SUFFER  
FOR IT.

"THUS, THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN FATHER AND DAUGHTER HAS  
ENDED... FOREVER... OR FOR NOW. AND IN THE QUESTION, I  
FIND THAT MY SPIRIT HAS NOT RISEN THIS NIGHT."

**NEXT  
ISSUE:**

**FACE TO FACE WITH  
ONLY BLOOD BETWEEN--**

**CONFRONTATION!**



*Shadowcat*

